

H Y M N S

Peculiarly adapted for the
Prayer and Class Meetings,

Among the PEOPLE

C A L L E D

M E T H O D I S T S.

By, A. O R C H A R D.

"I will declare thy Name unto my Brethren, in the midst
of the Church will I sing Praise unto Thee."
Heb. ii, 12.

"I will sing Praises unto my God while I have any Being."

"We will go into his Tabernacle, and fall low on our
Knees before his Footstool." PSALMS.

To which are added,

Two A C R O S T I C K S.

DEDICATION.

*TO Thee, Great God! the sole efficient Cause
Of all Creation, and Creation's Laws;
Who from Eternity hast dwelt on high,
In Realms of Bliss above the vaulted Sky;
Who made the glorious Sun to rule the Day
And Moon to light the nightly Trav'lers Way;
The Stars that in their Orbits move, evince
Thy Wisdom, Goodness, and Omnipotence!
To Thee, Thou God of Truth, and Grace and Love
(By whose Command these diff'rent Planets move)
In whom all are, by whom all move and live,
(O Grace too high for Mortals to conceive)
The Sinner and the Saint thy Bounty share
And are the Objects of thy guardian Care;
Thro' Thee each Mortal holds Existence here,
And at thy Nod, must quit this grow'ling Sphere!
To Thee, Almighty Sov'reign of the Whole,
I pay this Tribute of a grateful Soul;
To Thee I dedicate these feeble Lays,
Nor seek the Homage of weak mortals praise,
I court not Fame from any Creature here,
'Tis thy Applause alone, I hope to share;
O let thy Blessing then pervade the Whole,
And sanctify each well meant Readers Soul.*

The P R E F A C E.

THE Reason of my publishing the following Hymns was chiefly from the Importance of some Friends who have lately been Witnesses to the Power and Love of God in pardoning Sinners at many of the Prayer and Class Meetings, (particularly at the former) in which the Lord has of late peculiarly manifested his Presence and Power to save, not only in BATH and BRISTOL, but also at many other Places, where the Prayer Meetings have lately been held; and those Friends were of Opinion that a small Book of this kind solely adapted for these little Meetings would prove very acceptable to a great many in Mr. WESLEY'S Society (altho' they are at present possess'd of such a Number of choice Hymns.) Stimulated by this Motive I have now consented to their being published, and although they may not meet the Approbation of all, yet I doubt not but they will be profitable to those sincere few, who from Time to Time assemble together to pour out their Hearts to Almighty God in Prayer.

BATH,
1786.

The Author.

An ACROSTICK

On

IN Strains Seraphic let the human Race
E'er sing the Merits of their Saviour's Grace,
Salvation he does chearfully afford
Unto each Soul that venerates his Word
Such genuine Faith which in the Scripture's meant

Can arm the Christian 'gainst each vile intent,
He finds its Influence dawning on his Soul,
Raise holy Thoughts which Vice canne'r controul
In Works no Merit lies, 'tis Christ alone
Secures the Soul, and doth for Sin atone
Tho' by good Works, a lively Faith is known. }



H Y M N S, &c.

"Whilst I live, will I praise the Lord."

H Y M N I.

JESU the Friend of lost Mankind,
To thee I lift my grateful Mind
To thee my Voice I raise,
Inspir'd by thy Redeeming Love
Which brought Thee down from Joys above
I sing my Saviour's praise.
His Praise alone would I pursue
For Praise to none but Christ is due
The Sinner's only Friend,
'Tis this shall be my constant Theme
Thou King of Kings, thou great Supreme
'Till my frail Life shall end.

H Y M N II.

GIVER of ev'ry perfect Gift
To thee behold our Hearts we lift
Thy boundless grace to sing,
To thee our ev'ry Breath we owe
And all the Happiness we know
Proceeds from thee their Spring.
We wou'd not Lord thy goodness prove
And not adore thy wondrous Love.
For hourly favors given,
For this we know, thro' thee we live
From thee we ev'ry good receive,
Thou Lord of Earth and Heav'n.
We'll bless thy Name thro' all our Days
And sing our dear Redeemer's praise
To whom our all is due,
In Praise we would our Lives employ
Till call'd into our Master's joy,
And then our Songs renew.

H Y M N III.

JESU Redeemer gracious Lord
 Behold us met with one accord
 To supplicate thy Grace,
 In mercy O thou God of Love
 The painful load of Sin remove
 And all our crimes efface.

“ Now is the accepted Time ! ”

H Y M N IV.

NOW is the Time to turn to God
 To ease us of our Guilty load
 The dire disease of Sin,
 Our Souls may now return to rest
 And in the Arms of Christ be blest
 Who waits to take us in.

Our loudest Cries may not be heard
 If now, we mercy disregard
 And turn our Ears away,
 Lord ! wake our Souls to hear thy call
 Lest we should from thy Favor fall
 And loose our gracious Day.

H Y M N V.

OThou who dwell'st enthron'd on high
 To us now bring Salvation nigh
 And grant our Souls release,
 Release from all the Pow'r of Sin
 Subdue the reigning Foe within
 And shed abroad thy Peace.

Weary of Sin we look to Thee
 Groaning beneath our Misery
 Thy Pardon wait to prove,
 Come then with Mercy's gentle Voice
 And bid our trembling Souls rejoice
 In thee the God of Love.

H Y M N S.

H Y M N VI.

O Lamb of God for Sinners slain
 Let thy dear Blood wash out each stain
 And cleanse each spotted Soul,
 We now dear Lord Petition Thee
 That thou from Sin would'st set us free
 And then pronounce us Whole.
 O! listen to thy Creatures cry
 Let ev'ry Pray'r ascend on high
 And bring an Answer down,
 O turn and look on us in Love
 Now Jesu all thy Wrath remove
 And claim us for thine own.

H Y M N VII.

JESU enthron'd in glorious Day,
 Look down on us who're met to pray,
 And worship Thee our God;
 A Saviour now to each appear
 And now each drooping Sinner cheer
 And wash us in thy Blood.
 O come in this accepted Hour,
 Come Lord in all thy glorious Pow'r,
 Our Souls from Sin to save;
 Thou Jesu art our Souls desire,
 Thee, only Thee, do we require,
 No other good we crave.
 Come then and bid our Sorrows end,
 Thou God of Love, the Sinners Friend,
 From Bondage set us free,
 Without thy Favor, Life is vain,
 A Scene of Torments, Care and Pain,
 Whilst we are out of Thee.
 O then ingraft us into God,
 By washing us in Jesu's Blood,
 So shall our Souls be blest;
 Be blest whilst dwelling here below,
 And after Death to Glory go,
 And find eternal rest.

H Y M N VIII.

WE'RE met dear Lord as heretofore
 To pray, to sing, and to adore
 Thy holy blessed Name,
 O give us each an Heart sincere,
 And condescend to meet us here,
 Nor us thy Worms disclaim.
 O let us feel that we are thine,
 And cause on us thy Face to shine,
 Thy waiting Servants cheer ;
 O for thy Name and Mercies sake,
 Us, even us, to favor take
 Bid us no longer fear.
 O Son of God, this solemn Hour,
 Display on us thy saving Pow'r
 Now all our Sins forgive,
 O say to ev'ry waiting Soul
 Sinner, I now pronounce Thee whole
 Thro' my inspiring live.

H Y M N IX.

WITH Sin and Guilt, and Shame oppress'd,
 Seeking and longing after rest,
 We fly dear Lord to Thee,
 Open thine Arms, and take us in,
 Root out each Plant of inbred Sin,
 And set our Spirits free.
 Gracious Redeemer now appear,
 Now manifest thy Presence here
 Whilst we thy Servants pray,
 O for thy tender Mercies sake,
 Appear this Instant, Lord and take
 Our Load of Guilt away.

H Y M N X.

THOU great Invisible to mortal Sight,
 Let us behold by Faith's clear Light,
 The dear Redeemer's Face,

Whilst now thy Creatures sing and pray,
In Mercy take our Sins away,
Thou God of Truth and Grace.

O let us Lord no longer doubt
Nor longer keep the Saviour out,
By Unbelief of Soul
Chace Unbelief from ev'ry Heart,
Come Lord and bid it all depart,
Come, Lord, and make us whole.

H Y M N XI.

"If ye shall ask any thing in my Name I will do it."

JESU, thou great redeeming Lord,
Relying solely on thy Word,
We now are met to pray,
To pray, that thou would'st now forgive,
Our ev'ry Sin, and bid us live,
And go in Peace our Way.

O hear then Lord our feeble Pray'r,
And now our ruin'd Souls repair,
And ev'ry Sin subdue,
We ask dear Lord this only good,
"Wash out our Sins in Jesu's Blood,
And form our Souls anew."

H Y M N XII.

O THOU desire of Nations come,
And fix in us thy constant Home,
Nor ever more depart.
In Answer to our Pray'rs descend,
Thou who art stil'd the Sinners Friend,
And rule in ev'ry Heart.

Now, now appear thou Lamb of God,
As in thy Vesture dipt in Blood,
And give us Faith in Thee;
Now purify us Lord within,
Drive out our Foes, each inbred Sin,
And set our Spirits free.

OLAMB of God that tak'st away
 The Sins of all the World, display
 On us thy saving Pow'r,
 Now whilst for Mercy, Lord we cry,
 O bring thy great Salvation nigh,
 And save us in this Hour.

Into our Souls convey thy Peace,
 Thine everlasting Righteousness,
 And all our Sins remove,
 O for thy Truth and Mercy's Sake
 Cast all our Sins behind thy back,
 By pure seraphic Love.

H Y M N XIV.

JESU in these means of Grace,
 Deign to shew thy lovely Face,
 Now dear Saviour, now appear,
 Bless each Soul assembled here.

Help us Lord in speaking free,
 All our Souls desire for Thee,
 In thine own appointed Way,
 Bless our Souls we humbly pray.

Now to ev'ry waiting Heart,
 All thy saving Health impart,
 Now destroy the Pow'r of Sin,
 Purify us, Lord within.

Bless us in the present Hour,
 Now display thy saving Pow'r
 Let us feel the Love divine,
 Seal our Souls for ever Thine.

Now from ev'ry Sin set free,
 Let us live henceforth to Thee,
 Take away each hind'ring Load,
 Let us triumph in our God.

H Y M N XV.

LORD be present with us now,
 At thy Footstool, lo! we bow,
 Let us feel thy saving Grace,
 Now unveil thy lovely Face.

Here we're met to bow the Knee,
Let our Pray'rs ascend to Thee,
Teach thy Servants what to say,
O instruct us how to pray.

Give the supplicating Grace,
Let thy Glory fill the Place;
Now let ev'ry Soul be blest,
Find in Thee, eternal rest.

H Y M N XVI.

O THOU Fount of ev'ry Good
Feed our Souls with heav'nly Food,
All our Sin and Guilt o'erthrow,
Let us in thine Image grow.

Here we're waiting by the Way,
Turn our Darknes into Day,
Wean our Souls from Earth to Heav'n,
Let the Blessing now be giv'n.

May the captive Souls be free,
Give us Faith, O Christ in Thee,
Now let ev'ry Heart believe,
Now the Holy Ghost receive.

H Y M N XVII.

L ORD we bow before thy Throne,
Trusting in thy Name alone,
Many are our Crimes, and great,
More than we can e'er repeat.

Let us Favour Lord receive,
Bid, O bid the Sinner live,
Now thy saving Help afford,
Let us feel thy Mercy, Lord.

May our Souls in very Deed
From the Bonds of Sin be freed,
Now the healing Faith receive,
Faith by which we all may live.

H Y M N XVIII.

JEHOVAH Omnipresent Lord,
 Incline thy gracious Ear,
 Indulgent Father now look down,
 And listen to our Pray'r.

Assembled in thy Sight to pray,
 We wou'd our Off'ring bring,
 And tender all we have, and are,
 To Thee our heav'nly King.

Whilst Thousands on our Right and Left
 Are hurry'd hence away,
 Yet still in Mercy we are spar'd,
 To fast, repent and pray.

O Jesu grant us to improve
 The Moments as they fly,
 And ev'ry Instant bear in Mind
 That we must also die.

And when the awful Hour shall come,
 Thy Succour Lord afford,
 That then our Souls by Grace prepar'd
 May fly to meet the Lord.

Grant this to each we humbly pray,
 And let thy Will be done,
 We ask thy ev'ry Blessing, Lord,
 For Sake of Christ thy Son.

H Y M N XIX.

LOOK down in Mercy Lord, and hear
 The Pray'rs we now shall make,
 Incline to us thy gracious Ear,
 For our Redeemer's Sake.

Behold we're come to bow the Knee,
 Before thy sacred Throne,
 To beg dear Lord Thou now would'st be
 Propitious to each Groan.

O! then in Mercy hear our Pray'rs,
 And send an Answer down,
 O! make us thy peculiar Care,
 And seal us for thine own.

H Y M N XX.

ONCE more thy Creatures Lord are met
 Upon thy Name to call,
 O Jesu look in Mercy down
 And blest us one and all.

Look down and blest our waiting Souls,
 Thyself dear Lord reveal,
 Let ev'ry Soul assembled here
 Thy Sacred presence feel.

O! Jesu blot out all our Sins,
 Whilst now we Pray and Sing,
 A present Sav'our now appear,
 Thou dear Almighty King.

H Y M N XXI.

INDULGENT Lord we're met again,
 To sing intreat and pray,
 That thou would'st now in tender Love,
 Thy saving Health display.

For we confess ourselves to be
 Bow'd down with Sin and Guilt,
 But to restore our forfeit Souls,
 Thy precious Blood was spilt.

O then in Mercy let that Blood,
 Now cleanse our Souls from Sin,
 And make us like the King's bright Fair,
 All glorious within.

H Y M N XXII.

OThou who hear'st and answer'st Pray'r,
 In Mercy now look down,
 And hear each Supplicating Voice,
 Each inward Sigh and Groan.

Lord we confess with contrite Hearts
 That we are full of Sin,
 But yet O Christ we firm believe,
 Thy Blood can make us clean.

O then blot out our every Crime,
And into Favor take
Each Soul assembled here to Night,
For thy own Merit's sake.

O! let our Pray'rs now ascend,
On high before thy Throne,
Now wash away our guilty Stains,
And claim us for thine own.

H Y M N XXIII.

ALMIGHTY everlasting God,
We're met to seek thy Face,
O that thou would'st e'en now display,
Thy rich forgiving Grace.

With Chains of Sin we're ty'd and bound,
Hear us for Mercy plead,
If thou, O Christ wilt make us free,
We shall be free indeed.

O then thy Pard'ning Love reveal,
In each Repentant Breast,
And for thy Name and Mercy's sake,
Now give our Spirits rest.

H Y M N XXIV.

" Lord if thou wilt thou canst make me clean."

LORD if thou wilt thou surely canst,
Forgive our ev'ry Sin,
O then in Mercy gracious God,
Now wash and make us clean.

Now Lord thy willingness to save,
In each of us display,
By washing all our guilty Stains,
(In Jesu's Blood) away,

Now blessed Saviour let us know,
That we are born of Heav'n,
Now let each Soul enraptur'd cry,
" My Sins are all forgiv'n."

H Y M N XXV.

O Sun of Righteousness arise,
With healing in thy Wings,
Brood o'er our dark benighted Souls,
Almighty King of Kings.

Celestial Dove descend and shew,
Thy reconciled Face,
And in thy Pard'ning Love display,
The riches of thy Grace.

Now Lord in Mercy hear our Pray'rs,
And set the Captives free,
Let ev'ry thirsty Soul receive,
A blessing Lord from Thee.

H Y M N XXVI.

O Thou God of Israel hear,
A Sinners feeble cry,
And from the riches of thy Grace,
His num'rous wants supply.

I want to know my ev'ry Sin,
And feel them all forgiv'n,
Thy Spirit witnessing with mine,
That I'm a Child of Heav'n.

For this O Christ I daily pray,
And ardent make my moan,
O Son of David hear my cry,
And seal me for thine own.

H Y M N XXVII.

COME let us join to bless the Lord,
And of his goodness tell,
Who hath redeemed our sinful Souls,
From endless Death and Hell.

O let us freely tell his fame,
And in the means of Grace,
Now let our Souls intreat the Lamb,
To shew his lovely Face!

O! bless us with thy presence Lord,
 While met to speak of Thee,
 And now and evermore we pray,
 Our Lord and Saviour be.

H Y M N XXVIII.

BEHOLD thy prostrate Servants Lord,
 Before thy Footstool kneel,
 O Jesu let our waiting Souls,
 Thy sacred presence feel.

Thou hast declar'd where two or more,
 Are met to worship Thee,
 Thou to impart the needful good,
 Wilt in the Assembly be.

Now then we claim thy promis'd Pow'r,
 Direct us how to pray,
 O come to our deliverance Lord,
 And take our Sins away.

Now let thy gracious hand be seen,
 To wash us in thy Blood,
 Now give us faith to look to Thee,
 And Seal us Heirs of God.

H Y M N XXIX.

THRO' Jesu's wond'rous Love alone,
 We yet are spar'd to meet,
 Are spar'd to call upon his Name,
 And worship at his Feet.

May we these Seasons of his Love,
 Still more than Rubies prize,
 That so they may not at the last,
 In Judgement 'gainst us rise.

O! may we study to improve,
 These blessed means of Grace,
 And buy up ev'ry moments Time,
 To seek Jehovah's Face.

H Y M N XXX.

O Thou who art the God of Truth,
View us with pitying Eye,
In Mercy listen to our Suit,
And all our Wants supply.

Now look from Heav'n in tender Love,
Dear Lord we humbly pray,
And all our Sin and Guilt remove,
And turn thy Wrath away.

H Y M N XXXI.

O Thou God of Truth and Grace,
With pitying Eye look down,
And let the Seeds of endless Life,
In ev'ry Heart be sown.

Now condescend to bless our Souls,
With a continual Peace,
And let the dire Effects of Sin,
In ev'ry Bosom cease.

H Y M N XXXII.

HOW great a Priv'lege 'tis to know,
Our Sins on Earth forgiv'n,
To bear about this Pledge below,
This special Grace of Heav'n.

O what is Honor, Wealth or Mirth,
To this well grounded Peace,
How poor are all the Goods of Earth,
Compar'd with pard'ning Grace.

This is a Treasure rich indeed,
Which none but Christ can give !
Of this dear Lord we feel our Need,
O let us this receive.

H Y M N XXXIII.

ETERNAL God enthron'd on high,
 In Mercy listen to our cry,
 And bless thy waiting Servants now :
 Now let us Lord our Suit obtain,
 Let not one Soul come up in vain,
 Before thy sacred Throne to bow.
 But let us O thou God of Love,
 Thy willingness to Pardon prove,
 And now have Peace and Joy with Thee,
 For Jesu's Sake our wants supply,
 Our humble Suit no more deny,
 But set our Captive Spirits free.
 Now Jesu now, thy Right assert,
 Now stamp thy Image on each Heart,
 And grant we henceforth Sin no more,
 But let us live alone—to praise,
 The wonders of Redeeming Grace,
 And Jesu's glorious Name adore.

H Y M N XXXIV.

OSon of David hear our cry,
 Our poor dejected Hearts console,
 Now bring thy great Salvation nigh,
 And make our wounded Spirits whole,
 Now take away each guilty stain,
 Nor let us longer pray in vain.
 Now whilst before thy Throne we fall,
 Forgive our Sins thou Pard'ning God,
 Our Saviour prove—our ALL in ALL,
 And cleanse our Souls in Jesu's Blood,
 Now Lord complete the Work divine,
 And all the Glory shall be Thine,

H Y M N XXXV.

OThou to Mortal Eye unseen,
 Thee would our Souls adore,
 On Thee for Grace incessant call,
 Who art for evermore,

O listen to our humble Suit,
Of Grace give fresh Supplies,
And teach us ev'ry one to live,
The Life that never dies.

We wish to serve our glorious King,
And do his holy Will,
And whilst we grovel here below
Our destin'd End fulfill,
Thus Lord to spend our Time on Earth,
Assist each pious Soul,
And may we dwell at last with Thee,
While countless Ages roll.

H Y M N XXXVI.

LO! at Bethesda's Pool we wait,
Impatient to step in,
To plunge ourselves in Jesu's Blood,
And wash away our Sin,
Thou God of Truth and Love pass by,
And ease us of our Woe,
O! say to ev'ry Sinner now,
"Take up thy Bed and-go."

Now Lord the healing Faith impart,
The Faith to trust on Thee,
The Faith that justify's the Soul,
And sets the Guilty free,
As Faith dear Lord is in thy Gift,
For Faith on thee we call,
Disperse each Cloud of Unbelief,
Give Faith dear Lord to all.

H Y M N XXXVII.

COME let us worship God most high,
In confidential Faith draw nigh,
To him let all our Souls aspire,
With humble hope and strong desire.

On Jesu's Goodness let ustrust,
 Of Jesu's Faithfulness make boast,
 O let us wait before his Face,
 And taste the Riches of his Grace.

Lord give us here a glim'ring Sight,
 Of endless Glory's blissful Weight,
 And may the View our Spirits fill,
 With pure desire to do thy Will.

H Y M N XXXVIII.

THOU Lord hast sworn (who can'st not Lye)
 Thou would'st not have one Sinner die,
 That one should burn in enless Fire,
 Was ne'er our blessed Lords desire.

Thou would'st that all should 'scape that Place,
 And now be sav'd thro' Jesu's Grace,
 From Sin, and all its Evils here,
 And serve the Lord with humble fear.

O make us willing to embrace,
 The proffers of Redeeming Grace,
 Now let us see our sad Estate,
 And fly to Christ before too late.

H Y M N XXXIX.

OJesu Saviour, Master dear,
 Let us now feel thy Presence here,
 On ev'ry Soul now deign to shine,
 And cast a look of Love benign.

This Night thou God of Truth and Grace,
 Let us by Faith behold thy Face,
 Thy reconciled Face display,
 And turn our Darkness into Day.

H Y M N XL.

HOW prone dear Lord are we to stray,
 From thee our God our Guide and Way,
 How prone alas to turn from Thee,
 To Sin and Folly—Vanity.

How apt our wretched Souls to miss,
Thee Lord, the central Point of Bliss!
In Mercy Lord once more forgive,
Heal our Backslidings—bid us live.

Our late and sad Revolt look o'er,
And love us freely as before,
O let us feel our Peace restor'd
And thou shalt ever be ador'd.

Whilst out of Thee we cannot find,
Wherewith to ease the wretched Mind,
Wouldst thou adopt us thine again,
Then Lord, would cease our Grief and Pain.

Come then thou God of Truth and Grace,
Let us behold thy smiling Face,
And that we may not more depart,
Settle and fix each wav'ring Heart.

And Grant from hence we ne'er may rove
From thee, who art so full of Love,
Nor ever more thy Spirit grieve,
And thus our wretched Souls deceive.

H Y M N XLI.

DEAR Saviour we are met to pray,
And bow our Hearts before thy Throne,
Thy saving Presence now display,
We look to Thee for help alone.

O! may we pray this Night in Faith,
By Faith now claim thy promised Word,
Root out that Sin of Unbelief,
We humbly pray thee gracious Lord.

O let us see by Faith's clear Sight,
That Jesus Christ still ready stands,
With Terms of Everlasting Peace,
And Blood bought Pardon in his Hands.

H Y M N XLII.

OBlessed Jesu, God of Love,
Look down in Mercy from above,
To each Salvation, now impart,
And chase all Sin from ev'ry Heart.

Thou Lamb of God for Sinners slain,
 Let none come up this Morn in vain,
 But now from Sin O! set us free,
 That each may Triumph Lord in Thee.

O! let us feel thy Pardon now,
 Whil'st we before thy Footstool bow,
 O! hear us now dear Lord we pray,
 Nor let one go unblest away.

Now Jesu, now thy Blood apply,
 This Moment bring Salvation nigh,
 Now let each Soul thy Pardon find,
 And leave their ev'ry Sin behind.

H Y M N XLIII.

IN thy Sanctuary Lord we're met,
 To worship at thy glorious Feet,
 O condescend to meet us here,
 And now our drooping Spirits cheer.

We're full of Guilt, we're full of Sin,
 O purge us now and make us clean,
 Absolve us Lord, and let us go,
 Whiter than the driven Snow.

O let us now acquitted be,
 Now loose our Bands and set us free,
 Let Satan now, loose all his Pow'r
 Save—O save us from this Hour.

H Y M N XLIV.

OJesu full of Truth and Love,
 Look down Propitious from above,
 In Mercy set the Captives free,
 Let Mourners now find Peace with Thee.

In Mercy gracious Lord draw nigh,
 And now the healing Balm apply,
 Now take away their Guilt and Shame,
 And let them Triumph in thy Name.

Those Souls who can rejoice in God,
 Who've prov'd the Merits of his Blood,
 Let these e'en now their Strength renew,
 And Christ with greater Zeal pursue.

H Y M N XLV.

COME let us fall before the Throne
 And call on God in fervent Prayer,
 Our Brother's Case, now make our own,
 And each the others Burden bear.

Now let us supplicate our God,
 That he'd his Grace—free Grace bestow,
 On us the Purchase of his Blood,
 That we henceforth his Truth may know.

For us and all he bled and died,
 None are excluded—no not one,
 Tho' vast Creation is and wide,
 For ALL, Jehovah gave his Son.

O may we ne'er ourselves exclude,
 But now Repent and dare believe,
 Now feel our Pardon seal'd in Blood,
 And now the Holy Ghost receive.

H Y M N XLVI.

ONCE more O gracious God,
 We at thy sacred Footstool kneel,
 And sue for Pardon of our Sins,
 Lord let us now our Pardon feel.

From thee O God there's nothing hid,
 Our ev'ry Thought to Thee is known,
 For Mercy Lord thou know'st we pine,
 O let thy Mercy Lord be shewn.

Thou know'st how grievous 'tis to bear,
 Our weight of Guilt and Sin, O God,
 Now let us feel it all dispers'd,
 Now take away thy chast'ning Rod.

H Y M N XLVII.

"Blessed are they that mourn, for they shall be comforted."

BLESS'D is his State who mourns the Fate
Of all his evil Ways,
Our Saviour decreed he soon shou'd be freed,
And shout forth the Wonders of Grace.

Ye Sons of Woe who undergo
The penitential Pain,
Now joyous look up to your heav'nly Hope,
Now have Faith in him that was slain.

Who mourn below, the Lord to know,
Whose Thoughts aspire to Heav'n,
Their Sorrow & Grief will soon bring them relief
For to such the Comforter's giv'n.

H Y M N XLVIII.

For Christmas.

COME let us unite and agree,
Our Emanuel's bless'd Name to adore,
Who came on this Day to set free,
And save all our Souls by his Pow'r.
The Infant of Days now appears,
His Creatures on Earth for to bless
Destroying our Doubts and our Fears,
And saving our Souls thro' his Grace.

He comes upon Earth to fulfil
That Law which his Creatures had broke,
To suffer his Father's just Will,
Submitting to Death's cruel Stroke.
To save a lost Race he descends,
From Heav'n the Place of his Bliss,
Addresses his Rebels as Friends,
What Love was e'er equal to this.

Of our Jesus's Love let us sing
On this Day of his Advent rejoice,
And bless our Redeemer and King,
With Union of Heart and of Voice.

Ye ransomed Sinners proclaim,
 Your Jesu's unspeakable praise,
 And publish to ALL, his bless'd Name,
 Throughout your remainder of Days.

H Y M N XLIX.

O Jesu in Love! descend from above
 To bless ev'ry Soul, [whole,
 Now bind up our Wounds, that we each may be
 We full are of Sin, O! wash our Souls clean
 Our Crimes all efface,
 From out of thy Book, and now save us by Grace.

In Mercy descend, our Saviour and Friend
 And claim Us for thine,
 For each of our Souls, for a Saviour does pine,
 O thou who wast slain, now ease all our Pain,
 Our Sins now forgive,
 And let all our Souls, thy Salvation receive.

H Y M N L.

O May we gracious Lord,
 Henceforth our Sins despise,
 Let Life's uncertain Brevity
 Be plac'd before our Eyes.

Assist us by thy Pow'r,
 To drop each hind'ring Load,
 And give to Thee each fleeting Hour,
 And triumph in our God.

O let us live by Faith,
 Nor taste the Sinners Grief,
 We would believe in thee our God,
 O help our Unbelief.

H Y M N LI.

TO weave our Shrouds alas!
 How swift the Shuttle flies,
 The Man with active Limbs to Day,
 A Corpse to-morrow lies.

How oft this solemn Truth,
 Before our Eyes we see,
 Who knows but Death the present now,
 A Summons has for Me.

How needful then for all,
 To watch, and wait, and pray,
 For Life at longest is but short,
 Our Sands run swift away.

Soon shall we quit this Vale,
 And mingle with the Dust,
 Soon must our Souls appear before,
 A holy God and just.

Let none be Summons'd hence,
 We pray Thee gracious God!
 Before their Sins are purg'd away,
 By Jesu's precious Blood.

O let our inbred Foes,
 Before thy Face expire,
 Then wash us in the sacred Font,
 Baptize us as with Fire.

Destroy Sin's last Remains,
 And give thy Servants rest,
 Then soon or late translate our Souls,
 To be for ever blest.

H Y M N LII.

COME ye that fear the Lord,
 With me your Voices raise,
 Come let us join with one accord,
 To celebrate His Praise,
 For us behold he dy'd,
 An Ignomin'ous Death,
 For us, the Lord was crucify'd,
 For us resign'd his Breath.

How then can we adore,
 Enough his sacred Name,
 As 'twas for us each Pang he bore,
 And dy'd the slaughter'd Lamb,

O! let us e'er send up,
 Our prayers to his Throne;
 Resolve to take Salvation's Cup.
 And live to Christ alone.

H Y M N LIII.

LOOK down most gracious God,
 And bless each waiting Soul,
 O! wash us in thy cleansing Blood,
 And then pronounce us whole,
 When Jesu shall we say,
 Our Sins are blotted out,
 In Blood divine they're wash'd away,
 We now no longer doubt.

O Lord we long to lay
 Our Burthen at thy Feet,
 For this we most unfeigned pray,
 For this behold we meet,
 Now then our Hearts prepare,
 To let the Saviour in;
 Now save our Souls from ev'ry Snare,
 From Death, and Hell, and Sin:

H Y M N LIV.

O That I could but say
 My Peace was made with God,
 That all my Sins were wash'd away,
 In Jesu's precious Blood,
 O! that my guilty Soul,
 From Sin was now restor'd,
 O that my God would make me whole,
 According to his Word.

Tis easy Lord for Thee,
 To bid my Sins depart,
 From each Pollution to set free,
 And purify my Heart,
 Then hear dear Lord my cry,
 And answer my Request,
 Now bring thy great Salvation nigh,
 Give Pardon now and Rest.

H Y M N LV.

BEHOLD we're met again
 Dear Lord to wait on Thee,
 O then in tender Love divine,
 Our Captive Spirits free,
 Now wash us dearest Lord,
 In thy all cleansing Blood,
 Now Jesu let us each by Faith,
 Call Thee the Lord our God.

H Y M N LVI.

BEHOLD us dear Lord assembled again,
 To tell our desires, for Jesu once slain,
 O deign to be present and Bless us we pray,
 Nor send one poor Sinner hence empty away.

O Jesu! from Sin, give each a Release,
 To Night let our Souls find Pardon and Peace,
 O! come and now Bless us thou Heavenly King,
 From utter Despair, the Disconsolate bring.

In Mercy look down, Physician most dear,
 In these Means of Grace, O deign to appear,
 Dispensing among us, the Oil of thy Grace,
 And with thy blest Presence now filling this Place.

Most merciful Lord we look up to Thee,
 For none but thyself, from Sin can set free,
 Now grant us full Pardon, and of us approve,
 Let each Sinner before Thee now taste of thy Love.

O! Jesu our King, Redeemer and Lord,
 Now speak to our Souls, the pardoning Word,
 Let each now Salvation, obtain in thy Name,
 And we'll ever adore, the once slaughter'd Lamb.

H Y M N LVII.

WHEN Jesu sets the Pris'ner free
 From all his Bondage Guilt and Shame,
 And gives him Pow'r from Sin to flee,
 To triumph in his blessed Name,

The Sinner then exults for Joy,
That Jesu did his Sins destroy,
Jesu—Jesu, that Name so dear,
How pleasing to the Sinner's Ear.

When thus his Sins are blotted out,
And he can call the Saviour his,
When Unbelief departs and doubt,
What Joy he feels and Heav'nly Bliss,
His burthen'd Soul now findeth Rest,
With Peace and Pardon being Blest,
Jesu, Jesu, that Name so dear,
Is ever pleasing to his Ear.

H Y M N LVIII.

For Good Friday.

SINNER behold the Lord of all
Expiring yonder in his Blood,
See how from ev'ry gaping Wound,
There issues forth a Crimson Flood,
Behold him on th' accursed Tree,
'Twas there he bled and dy'd for Thee.

'Twas there the Son of God was slain,
'Twas there that he his Breath resign'd,
That He might purchase endless Life,
For Thee and all the human Kind,
Behold! Behold! him on the Tree,
'Twas there he bled and dy'd for Thee.

O! may the Thought our Sins subdue,
As they caus'd all that bitter Smart,
That wrung the dear Redeemer's Soul,
And pierc'd the Saviour's tender Heart,
'Twas there upon th' accursed Tree,
He bled and dy'd my Soul for Thee.

O! then, if thus thou didst expire,
For us thou blessed Lamb of God,
Let each an Intrest now obtain,
In thy atoning cleansing Blood,
From Sin our Captive Souls set free,
That each may say "Christ dy'd for Me."

BEHOLD the Lord our God
 Expiring in his Gore,
 For us upon the Cross he dy'd,
 For us each Pang he bore,
 To save our Souls from Death,
 The dear Redeemer bled,
 Consented to be pierc'd and torn,
 And number'd with the Dead.

What condescending Love,
 Is here to Mortals shewn,
 That Jesus Christ the Son of God,
 Should abdicate his Throne,
 Should leave those Realms of Bliss,
 And dye upon the Tree,
 That he might purchase endless Life,
 For such poor Worms as we.

O then let each begin,
 Thro' God's assisting Grace,
 To live henceforth more close to him,
 More earnest seek his Face,
 Now let our Blood bought Souls,
 To Christ with Ardour cleave,
 Nor by the smallest wilful Sin,
 His Holy Spirit grieve.

For we shall crucify,
 Afresh the Son of God,
 If we continue in our Sin,
 And trample on his Blood,
 O then let each resolve,
 From ev'ry Sin to part,
 As they alone caus'd all that Pain,
 Which wrung the Saviour's Heart.

H Y M N LX. *For the New Year.*

COME let us join to bless
 The Lord our God on high,
 His wond'rous pow'r confess,
 Who reigns above the Sky,
 To him is Praise and Glory due,
 For lo! another Year we view.

Whilst some are call'd away,
Without a Warning giv'n,
We still are spar'd to pray,
To Christ the Lord in Heav'n,
That all our Souls he'd wash in Blood,
And make us Sons and Heirs of God.

As then we're spar'd to see,
Another Year begin,
O let us strive to flee,
From each approach of Sin,
And never grieve the Saviour more,
But constantly his Name adore.

The Goodness of our God,
Let each of us proclaim,
And publish loud abroad,
The Glories of his Name,
And constantly his Love declare,
That yet he deigns our Lives to spare.

O may his Goodness lead,
Us truly to repent,
For Mercy make us plead,
For all our Time mispent,
And may we from this Time begin,
To cease from each besetting Sin.

Whilst Life and Time is giv'n,
O let us serve the Lord,
And lift our Souls to Heav'n,
And seek the great Reward,
And spend our Residue of Days,
In Hymns of Gratitude and Praise.

Whilst Lord we grovel here,
By us thy Will be done,
And should our Change be near,
Translate us to thy Throne,
There let us dwell O God with Thee,
In Bliss thro' all Eternity.

H Y M N S.

H Y M N LXI.

Dismission Hymns.

OJesu bless us 'ere we part,
 In answer to our Pray'rs,
 And keep us safe beneath thy Wings,
 From Satan's hellish Snares.

H Y M N LXII.

GIVE us a parting Blessing Lord,
 Some Token now for good,
 Let each Salvation now obtain,
 In thy most precious Blood.

H Y M N LXIII.

BEFORE we quit this Place impart
 Dear Lord to each a Blessing,
 Let ev'ry Soul from hence depart!
 Thy Love and Peace possessing.

F I N I S.

An ACROSTICK

On the Rev. Mr. —

IN pleasing Strains behold Christ's Vet'ran cries,
O! Friends return to God, be timely Wise,
How long with Swine, will ye contented feed,
Now with the Prodigal return with Speed.

Whilst Life is spar'd O! seek Jehovah's Face,
E'en now ask Pardon at the Throne of Grace,
Seek Peace with God, with Peace you'll then be blest
Live happy here, and find eternal Rest;
E'er yet my Friends you're finally undone,
Yield, yield to Christ, and ev'ry Evil shun.



